
Title: My Life and My Beliefs

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I do not have much time left. I hope it will be enough time to write everything down, before THEY come for me. And THEY will come... I came here to this Temple full of love and inspiration. All I wanted was to read the writings of artistic truth. The wise men would talk to me and I wanted to listen to them. But then it happened... I did everything right, I followed the rules, but I still got confused. After fasting for two days in the meditation room and staring at the red and black floor, I was still waiting for a sign. A sign which would show me the right path to follow. And finally, I could rejoice. I found my calling and I was taken to the Pool of Dedication.

But then the soldiers came and destroyed everything. They killed the Great Hierophant of Chaos in the garden. Some how the people saved the Sceptre of Enlightenment. They were able to hide it beneath the lectern... I hope for the safety of my brother Sethys,

for he doth have the
key to the Altar of
Tolerance. The Great
Hierophant had
entrusted him with
the key, before the
soldiers arrived... I
cannot hope for mine
own safety, for I am
sitting here now,
awaiting my death.
The Order fanatics
will come soon and
with them my death
is arriving...